Minging.

Author: scaryforest

Bands: Guns N Roses

Characters: Izzy Stradlin, Slash

Relationships: *N/A*

Rating: Adult

Genre: [Het, Slash]

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Author's Notes:
This is for Pop/Michelle. Thank you for being a continuous source of inspiration. Even though this is disgusting. Insert your usual disclaimer stuff here.

Shady bunkbed, girl was repulsive so they left the lights off. Drew a curtain and Slash couldn't see where he'd put his expired condoms so they decided to go it without. Who the hell cared anyway:
"Shift," nowhere to shift.
"Move the bitch."
"Ok."

She got rotated and pounded into, was half passed out:
"Uncool," impatience struck and Slash went for her mouth. She chewed, gagged and he howled unhappily:
"Steady."
"Don't tell me to be steady, *you've* got no fucking rhythm."
In, out, in, out, shake it all about. Pull out, squirt:
"Sick! Man, your shit's on my leg."